

An Excellent new

BALLAD.

To the Tune of, Let the Soldiers rejoyce, &c.

I.

LET the Soldiers rejoyce,
With a general Voice,
Since the Senate new Ho——nours decreed 'em;
They may now draw their Swords
At the Commons and Lords,
Who from Danger of Judges and Juries have freed
(em.

II.

For Stanhope, and eke
For Cadogan the Teague,
Let a Gibbet rise hi——gh as a Steeple;
To Sunderland too
Much Hemp there is due,
Who've made Lords of the Red-coats, and Slaves of
(the People,

III.

Shou'd they Ravish, and Fight
All that stand in their Light,
And attack Men and M——ids, 'tis no Wonder;
What else will be said,
But that Fighting's their Traide?
And a Rape is no more than a Petticoat-Plunder.

IV.

Shou'd they run in your Debt,
And resolve not to pay't,
Pray, how will you ge——t the least Share on't?
You're allow'd to Arrest,
But that's a meer Jest;
'Tis but kicking the Bum, and a Fig for your Warrant.

V.

The Black-coats the'll teach,
What Doctrines to Preach,
Or pull 'em all o——ut of the Pulpit:
For they care not a Straw,
More for Gospel than Law;
And the Sentence they know will be, Not Guilty,
(Culprit,

VI.

Ye Dames that in House,
Keep a Hen, Pig, or Goose,
If they're lost, you can o——nly 'condole 'em;
For sure you can't think
To recouer much Chink,
For now those that eat 'em, will try those that stole
(em.

VII.

As for me, I'll not grudge.
That from Paw of Lord-Judge,
They have freed ev'ry R——ed coated Sharker:
Tho' they are given up
To be Try'd by the Troop;
Give the Devil his due, they'll do better than Parker.

F I N I S.